

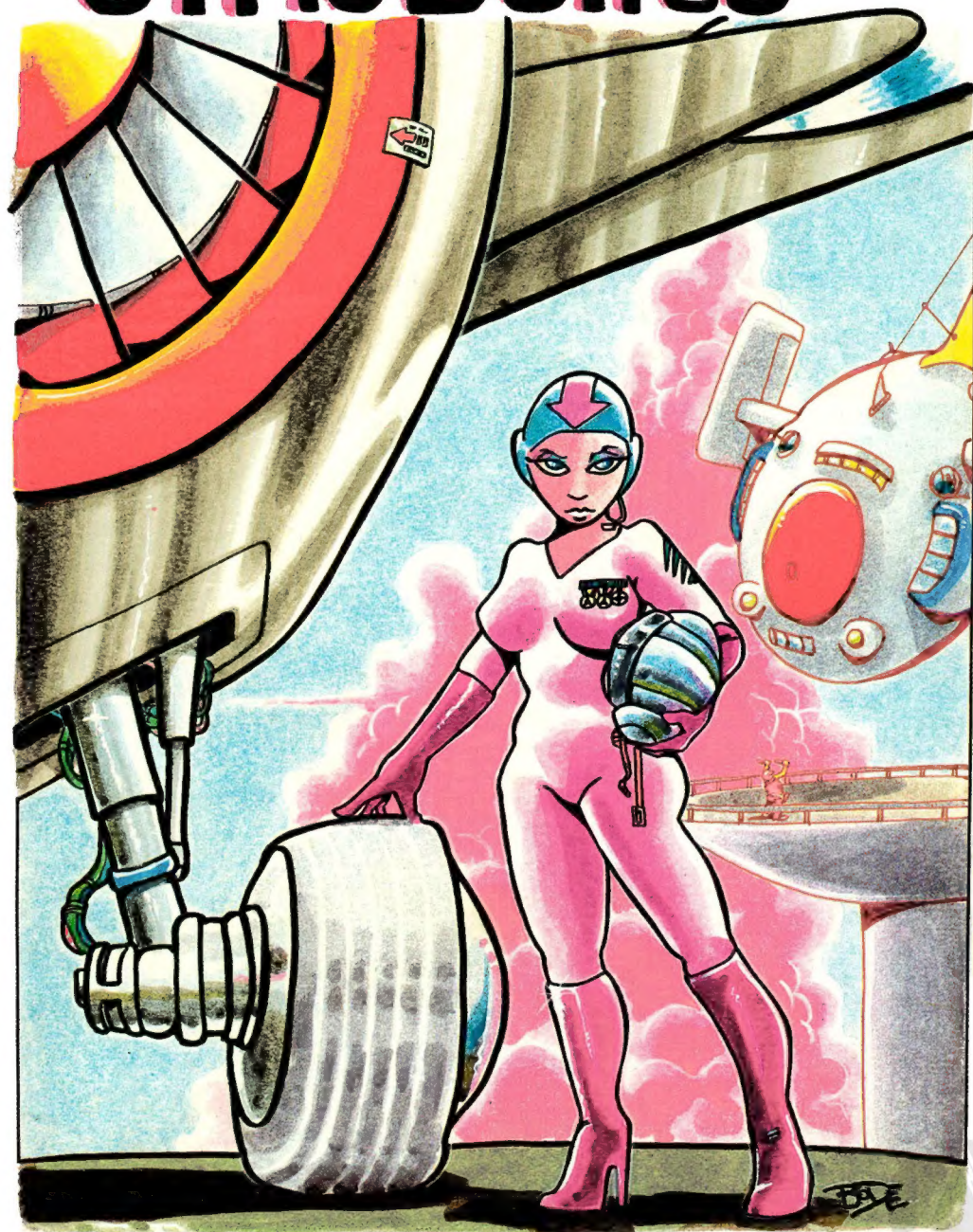
RIP OFF PRESS

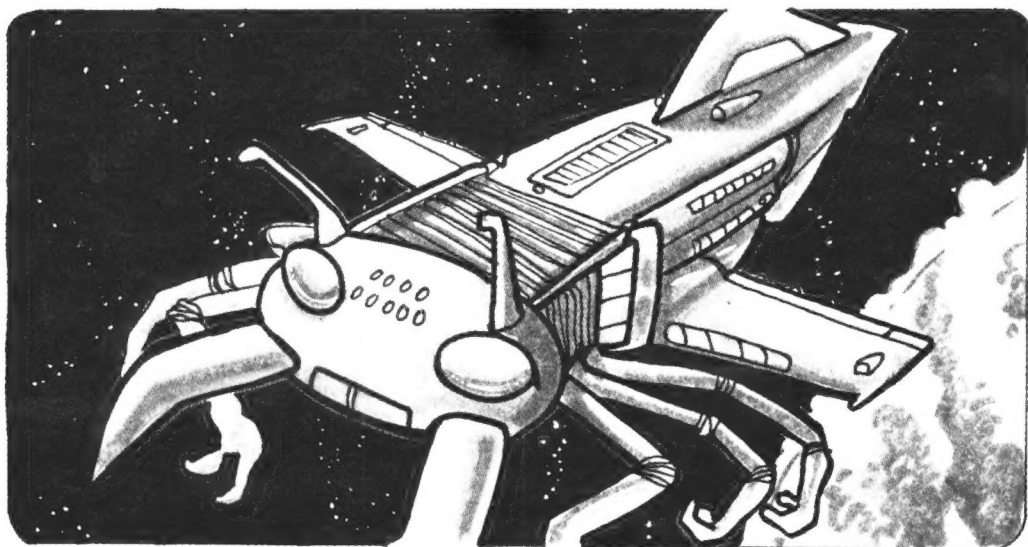
GYRO COMICS #3

PRICE \$2.00 (\$2.95 IN CANADA)

# GYROBOTICS

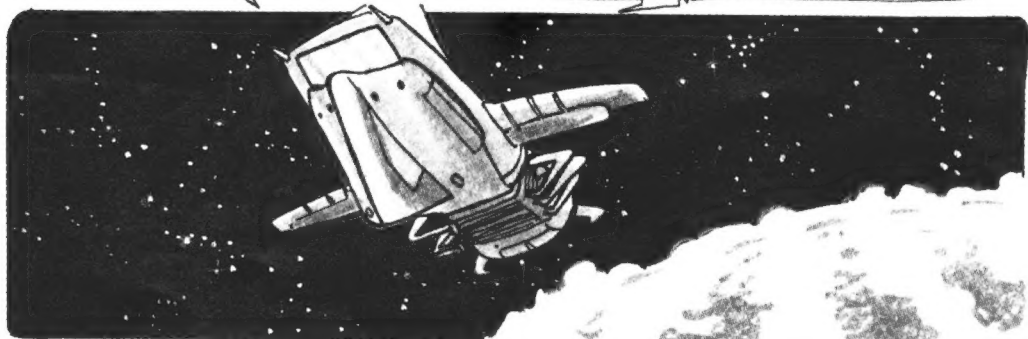
BY  
MAD  
BOE  
688





I TELL YA PROFESSOR THIS  
RESCUE MISSION IS GONNA  
WORK YOU WON'T REGRET IT!

I HAVE A BAD FEELING  
ABOUT THIS, SKIZUWANG... "SLURK"  
WE GOT TO PROCEED CAUTIOUSLY.



NONSENSE  
TIME IS OF  
THE ESSENCE

WE SHOULD TAKE MORE  
TIME AND MAKE SURE THE  
HUMANS OF GYRO DON'T  
REACTE HOSTILELY.

I AGREE WITH THE THIN STRINGY  
ONE.. TIME IS OF THE  
ESSENCE ....

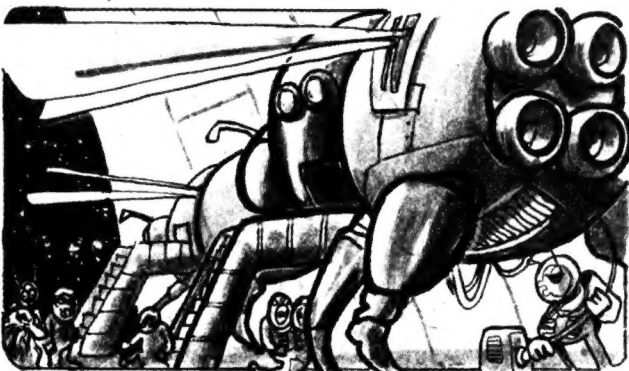


GyroBotics (Gyro Comics #3) written and drawn by Mark Bode. Special thanks to Lionel McNeely for toning assistance. Back page and inside front cover story written and drawn by Bill Fitts. Front cover by Mark Bode, back cover by Mark Bode and Django Phillips ("Razor"). Copyright © 1988 by Mark Bode. All rights reserved. Published by Rip Off Press, Inc., Fred Todd President. For a 1 year subscription (4 issues, inside USA only) to our Mail Order Catalog, send \$1 to: Rip Off Press, Inc., P.O. Box 4686, Auburn Ca 95604.

YOU WELL KNOW  
I MUST HAVE MY FEE!

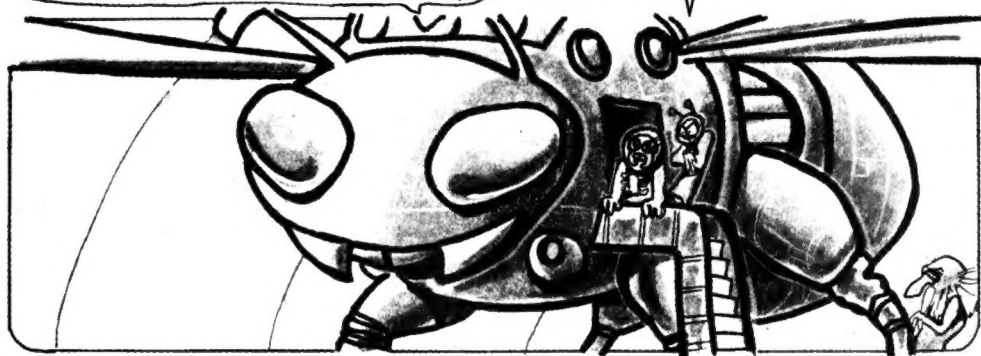
YOU CALLED ME, STRINGY  
YOU LIMBED WORM...

WHAT ELSE IS NEW  
5 PLY?

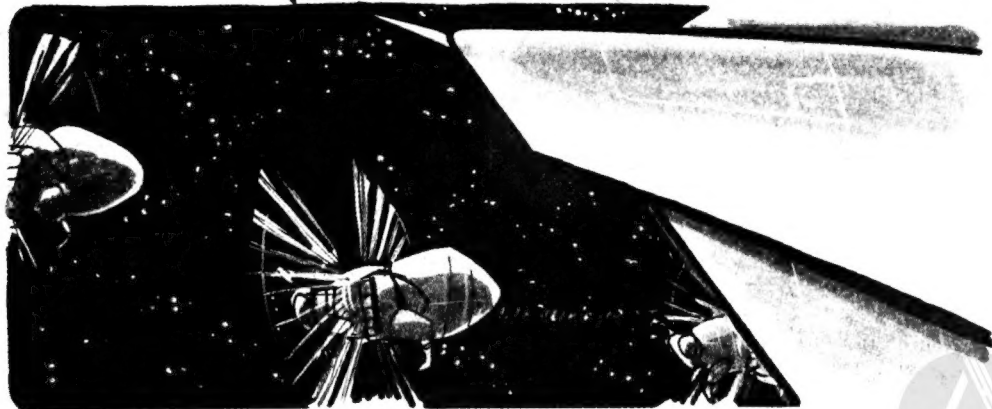


THE ALIEN HOSTAGE MAY ENDANGER  
RELATIONS WITH THE HUMANS  
I GUESS WE SHOULD GET HIM BACK.

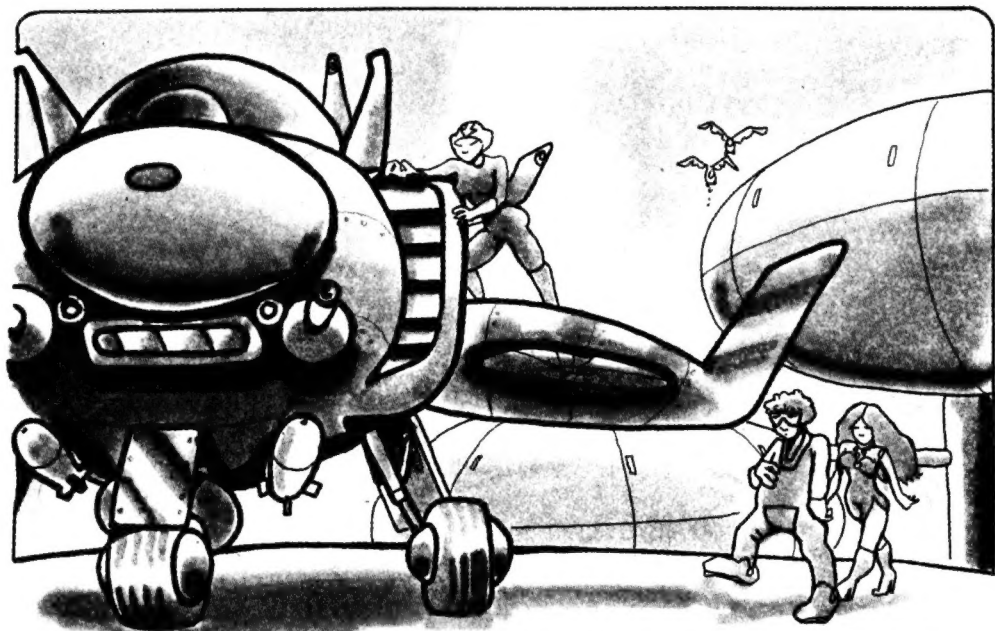
THEREFORE I AUTHORIZE  
THIS RESCUE.



OH MY WE ARE ALL DOOMED TO EXIST  
A MINI SERIES LIFE SPAN.

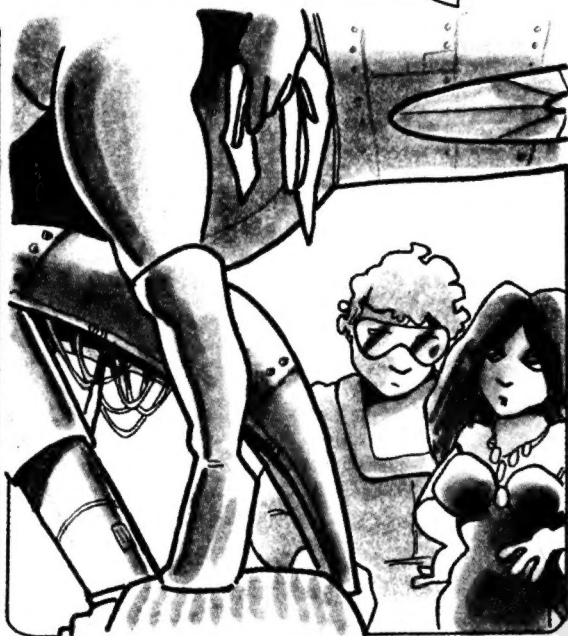






OH, IT'S MOE AND SHMOE  
COME TO MAKE TROUBLE!  
WELL, NOT INTERESTED!

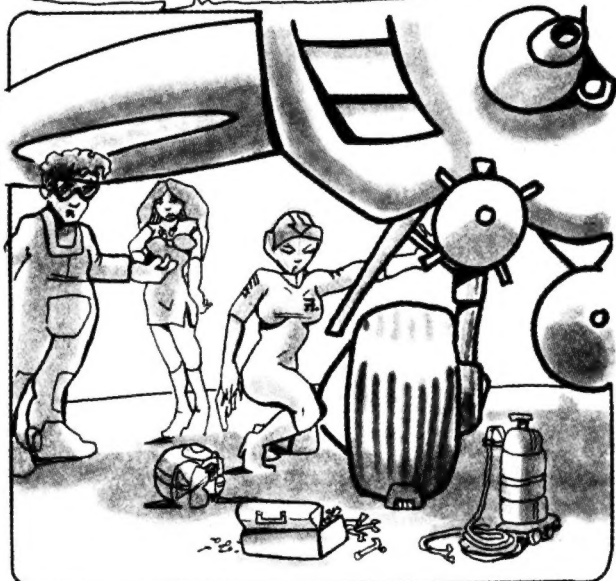
WE HAVE COME IN HOPE THAT YOU WOULD  
HELP US... THE INHABITANTS OF THE PLANET  
GYRO ARE IN GRAVE DANGER! YOU'VE GOT  
TO LISTEN TO US, COMMANDER T.K....



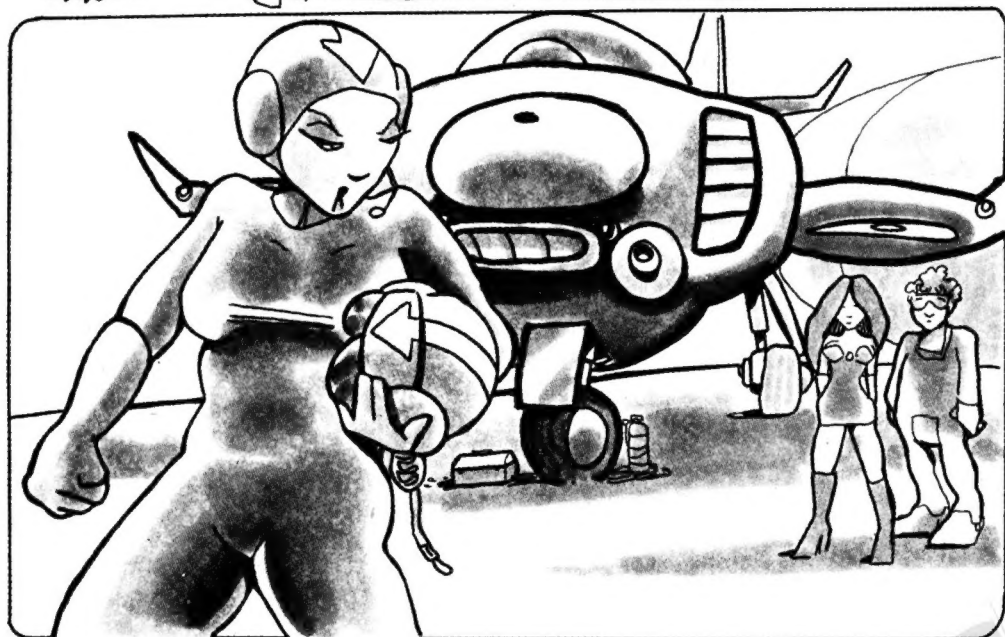
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR  
BREATH LIL' PRINCESS  
IT'S NO CONCERN OF MINE

WE MUST STOP THE SPACE  
CRUISER FROM LAUNCHING  
IT WILL SURELY DESTROY ANYTHING  
THAT'S LEFT OF OUR OZONE

YOU'RE ASKING  
ME TO DISHONOR  
THE GYRO FORCE



**NO!** AND DON'T COME HERE  
AGAIN OR I WILL HAVE YOU BOTH ARRESTED



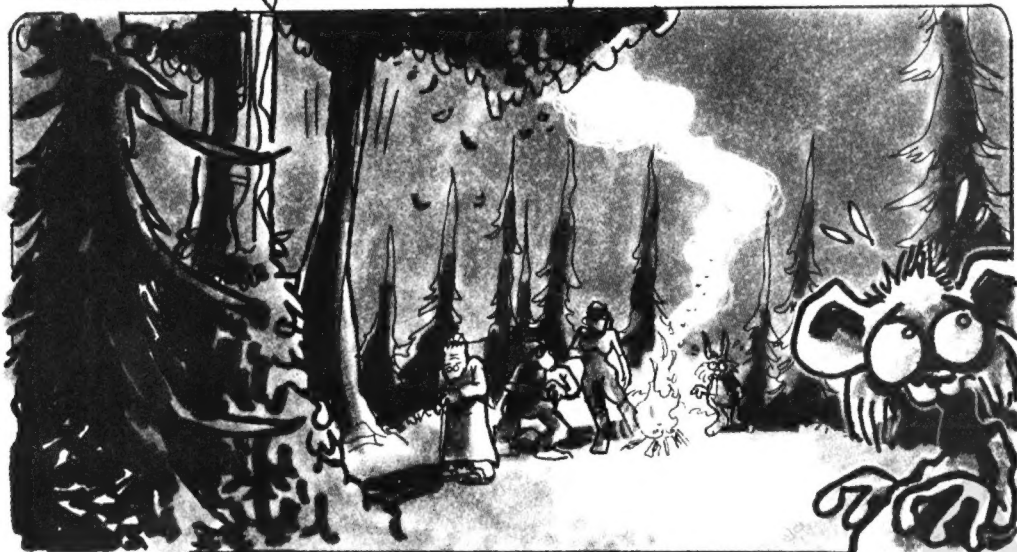
THE GYRO PEOPLE ARE GONNA' LAUNCH THAT SHIP SOON. I WISH WE COULD SCUTTLE THAT SHUTTLE.

'COUGH, COUGH, WEEZZZ... THEY'LL NEVER MAKE IT IF YA' ASK ME SONNY...

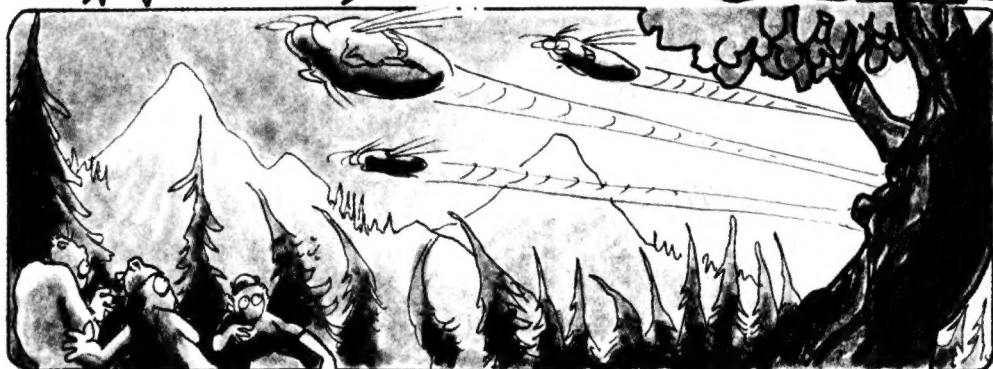


DEM GYROS IS GREEDY FOLK... 'COUGH, COUGH

WHAT'S THAT NOISE? WEEERRRR-



!?!? GASP! EEK FOODOOSH!

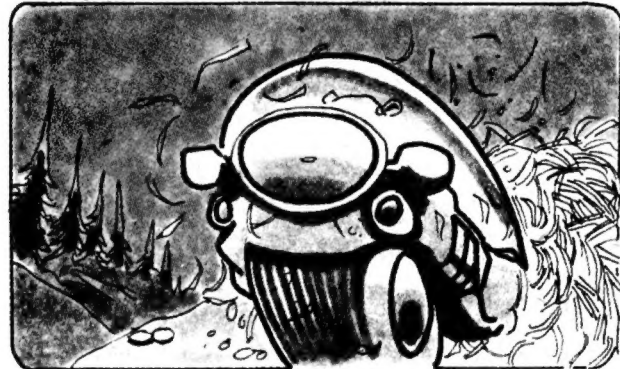


ALIENS!!

QUICK FYKA GRAB YOUR GEAR!  
WE GOT TO FOLLOW THAT BUS!



WAAAAAAAAAH! VOOOM!



SO, MISTER ALIEN. TELL US THE REASON  
FOR ALL THE SPYING GOING ON OUTSIDE OUR  
ATMOSPHERE. WHAT DO YOUR PEOPLE WANT?

GEE, AH, I FEEL KINDA  
HOT COULD YA TURN  
DOWN DA 'LIGHTS GUYS?



ACCORDING TO THE RADAR WE SHOULD BE APPROACHING OUR  
DESTINATION, IN ABOUT 10 SECONDS.

BLIP BLIP  
BLIP

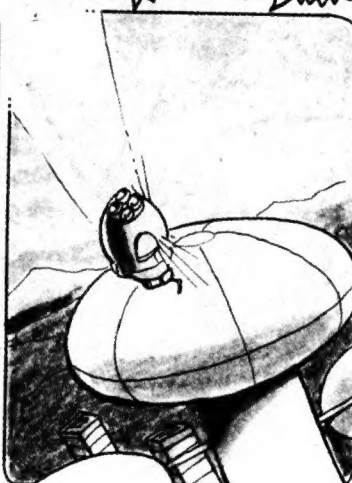
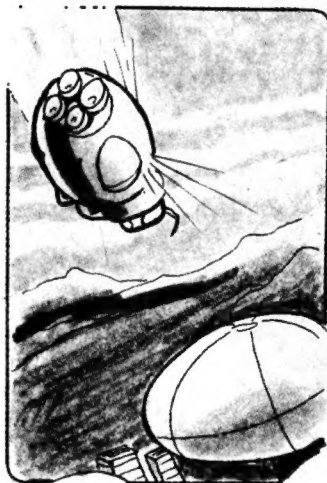


THERE'S THE LOCATION  
DEAD AHEAD

EASE UP  
MAN!

ACK!

GUNGH!





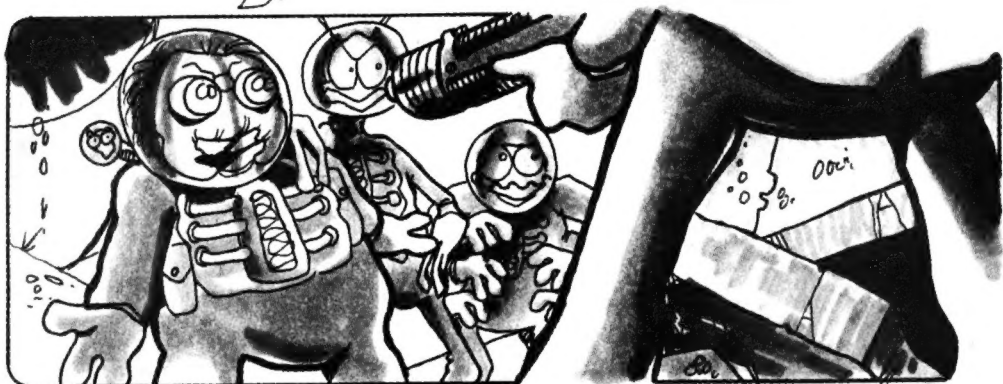


OR WE WILL DRILL YA' WITH  
FORTY ROUNDS OF GYRO BULLETS!

CLICK CLICK WIND WIND  
WIND CLICK CLICK.

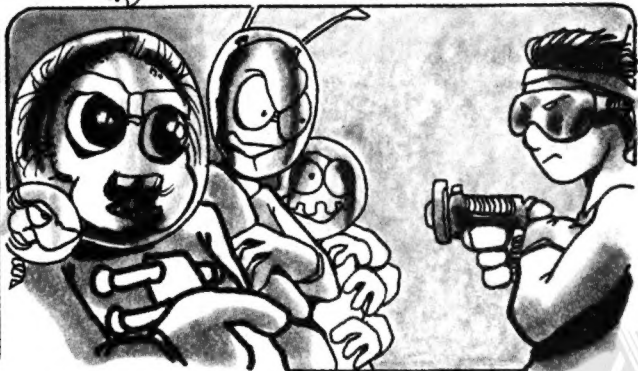


YOU MISUNDERSTAND US WE COME ON PEACEFUL TERMS  
WE KNOW OF YOUR NEED FOR AN OPERATING SPACECRAFT.



WE HAVE THE  
ENGINES YOU WANT!

AS YOU MIGHT KNOW ALREADY, YOUR PLANET  
WILL SOON BE RUINED FOR THE OZONE  
LAYER IS RAPIDLY DETERIORATING..

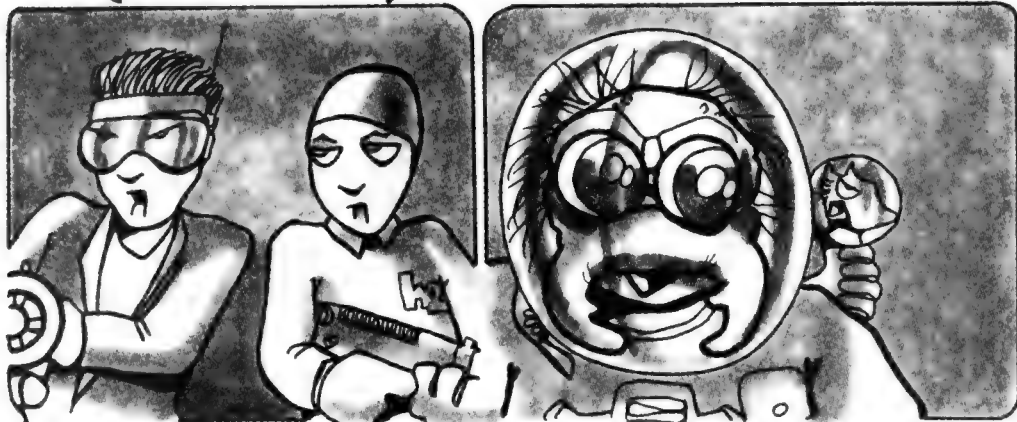


WE DONT NEED NO  
STINKING LECTURE  
FROM SOME BUG!

OUR ECO, SYSTEM  
IS FALTERING,  
SIR...

WE WILL REPLACE YOUR CRUDE  
NUCLEAR BOILERS WITH SOLAR  
POWERED SUPER TORQUERS!

GRAWK



IN TRADE OF COURSE FOR MINING RIGHTS  
AND OUR DISCIPLINE PROBLEM OVER THERE.

HEH, HEH... GULP!



THIS MATTER CANNOT BE TAKEN LIGHTLY  
WE WILL DISCUSS YOUR PROPOSITION WITH  
THE EMPEROR OF GYRO CITY....

HEY GUYS, HOW  
ABOUT UNTVING  
ME, HUNH?



THE MAIN CONTROL ROOM SHOULD BE  
AROUND HERE SOME PLACE.

HUMMMMMMMMM  
CHUNKA CHUNKA CHUNK  
SHLEP-SHLEP-SHLEP



WE'RE GONNA GET IN A LOT  
OF TROUBLE FOR THIS  
LET'S GO BACK!

WE'RE BUSY SAVING THE WORLD  
WHO CARES HOW MUCH TROUBLE  
WE'RE IN... THIS LOOKS LIKE IT!

"CLICK"  
"CLAC"



WHERE DO WE BEGIN  
KAMOLLA? THIS IS A MAZE.

IT'S CLOCKWORK, BASIC MECHANICS,  
NOT TOO DIFFERENT FROM A HILDCRAFT.





FIRST WE SHUT DOWN MASTER CYLINDER, THE NUKE STACKS 1,2,3,4 AND THE ENERGY TRANSFORMER NO. 5

CLICK  
CLICK  
CLICK



HUNH?

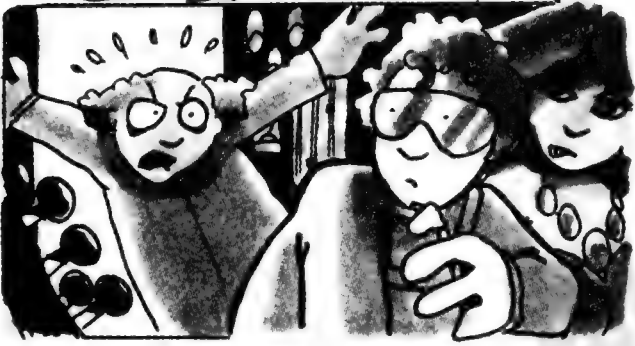
THIS SHOULD JUST ABOUT SHUT DOWN THE SHIP!

CLICK  
CLICK  
PFFFT!



PULL OUT THE PLUG TO THE COMPUTER DUSTY!

**FOOLS!!**

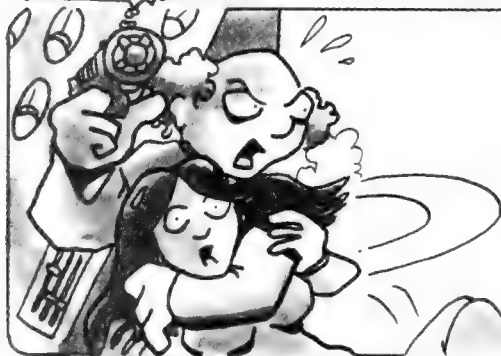


YOU'VE SEVERED THE CURRENT.. THAT ONLY LEAVES ENOUGH JUICE IN THE TANK FOR AN HOUR OR SO!



EEEEK!

I SHOULD'VE RECEPTALIZED YOU WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE! WE'RE GOIN' ON THAT SHIP!



OR YOUR LIL' PRINCESS GETS HER HEAD DRILLED, AND YOUR: FLYING, GYRO PILOT!

BUT, BUT, I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT FLYING A STARSHIP!

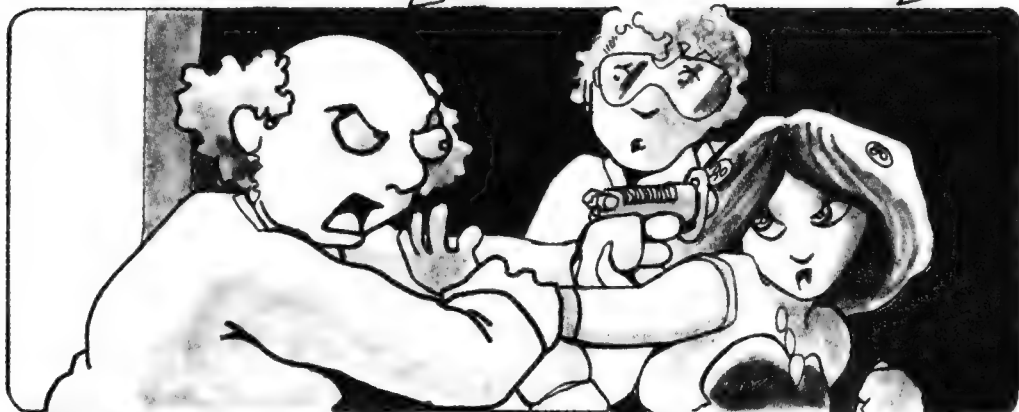
MOVE!



YOU WILL LEARN, OR YOU BOTH  
SHALL DIE!

GASP

OW, YOU'RE HURTING  
ME!

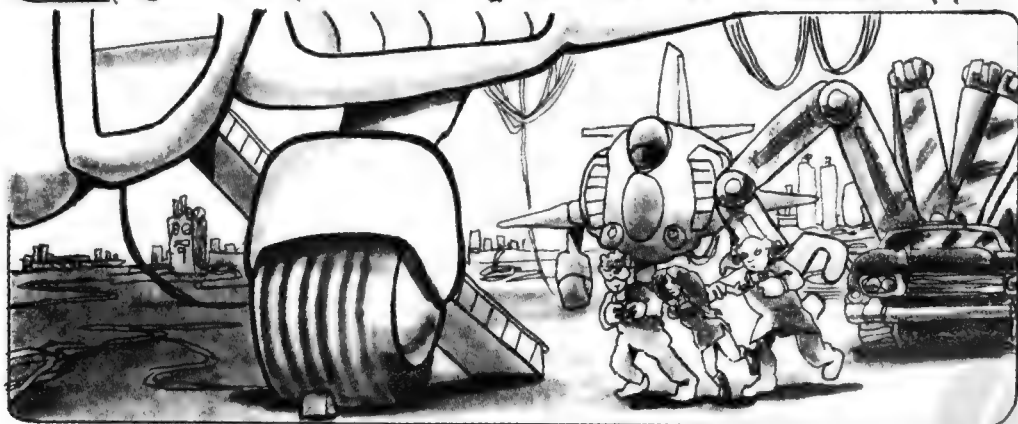


STEP ASIDE OR THE  
PRINCESS GETS IT!!

GAK

IT'S PRINCESS  
KAMOLLA!

EEP! OOK!







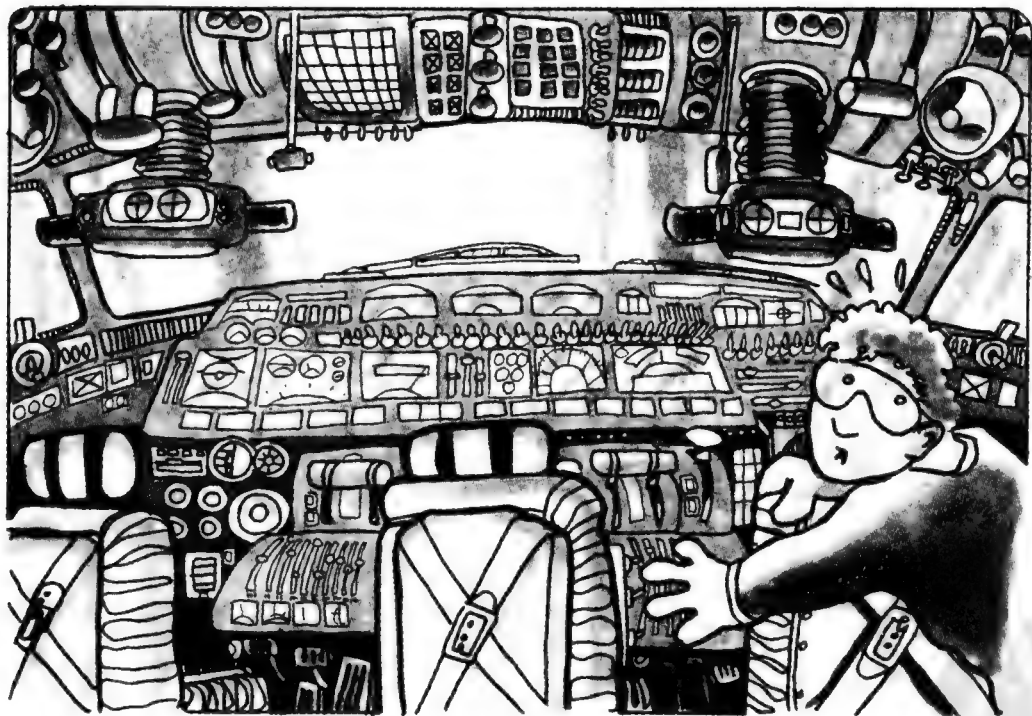
I REALLY THINK WE SHOULD TALK ABOUT THIS I HAVEN'T TRAINED ON A FLYING MACHINE LIKE THIS. OUR CHANCES

COCKPITS UP THERE GYRO PILOT, FLY! WE'RE GOIN' TA EARTH!



WE'RE GONNA' DIE I HOPE YA' KNOW

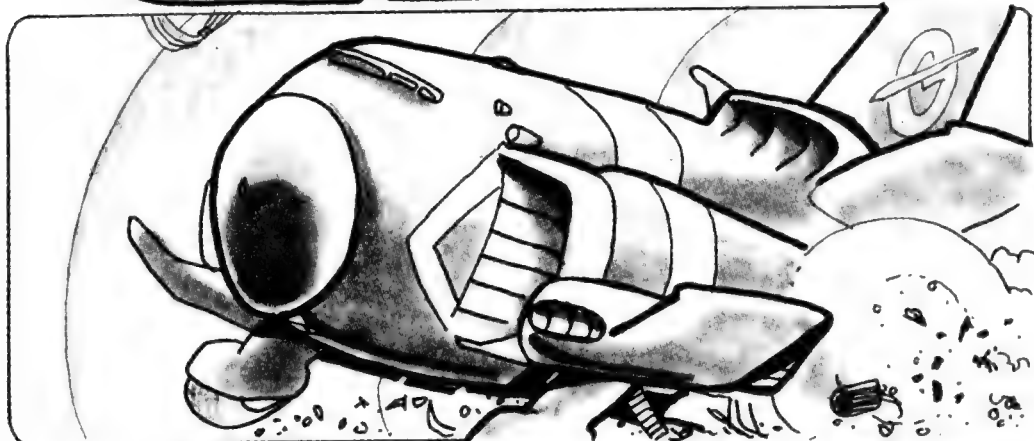
CHOKE



LET'S SEE MAIN TERMINALS ON... COMPUTER SYSTEMS GO.. NUKE CHECK,  
FLAP CHECK ...TURBO THRUSTERS 1,2,3,4 ON, ACCELERATION ON.



**GORF!!**



**GUNCH!!!**



UMPH! AAAG!

THUD!

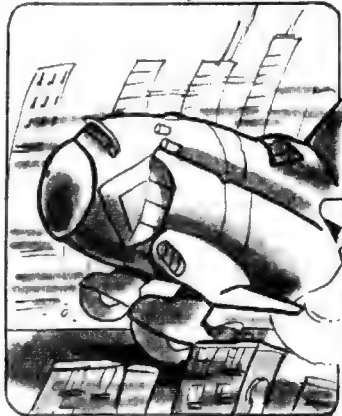
DAMN KIDS,  
CURSES!



QUICKLY PRINCESS,  
TO THE REAR OF THE SHIP!

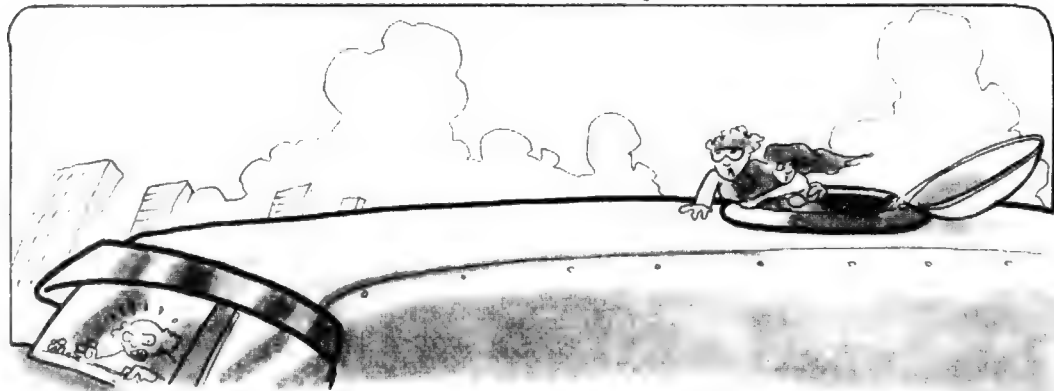
I'LL FLY THIS THING  
MYSELF!

UP HERE PRINCESS  
IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!



WE HAVE TO JUMP, PRINCESS... IT'S GOING  
TO CRASH!

I, C-C-CAN'T  
JUMP.. NO!



# RIPPP GUNH RIP



YO, MAN LOOK AT DA' FREAKY BIRD!

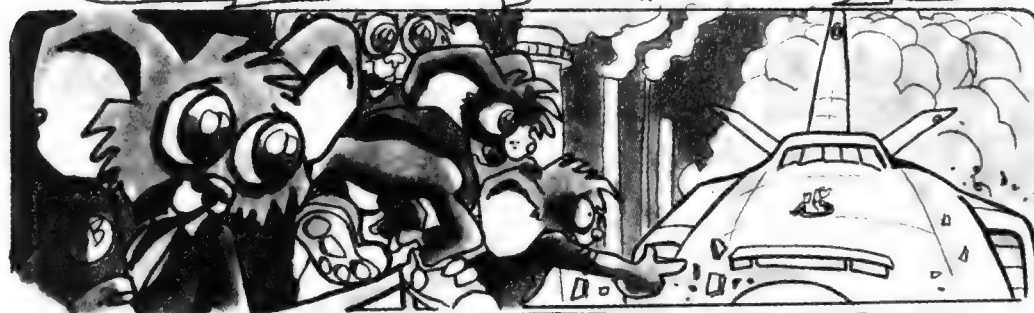
GUNCH ROARR



DAT THING'S GONNA  
MESS WIT US!

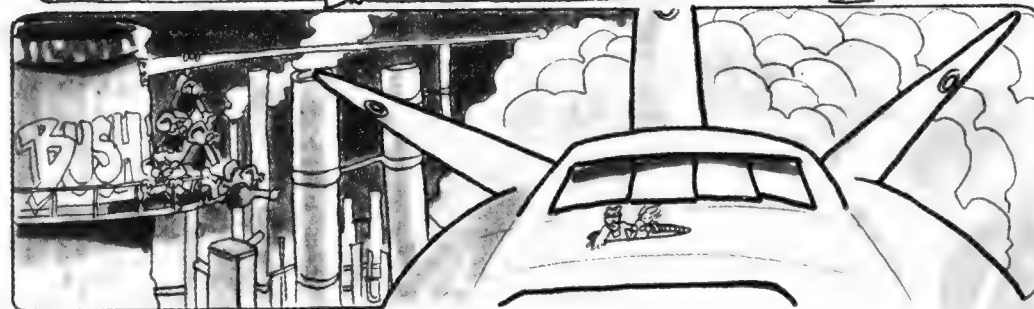
YO! I'M LEAVIN'

WAIT BUSH BABES!



IT'S THE PRINCESS AND DAT DUDE DUSTY  
WE SAW HELPIN' ANIMALS IN THE NEWSPAPER

WE GOTTS TA  
HELP 'EM BROS.



TASH!



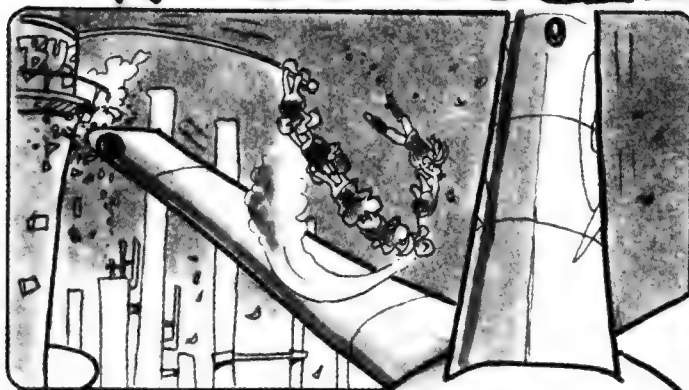
WE JUMP PRINCESS...

IM SCARED..I, WHAT?

YO, MAN! GRAB ON!

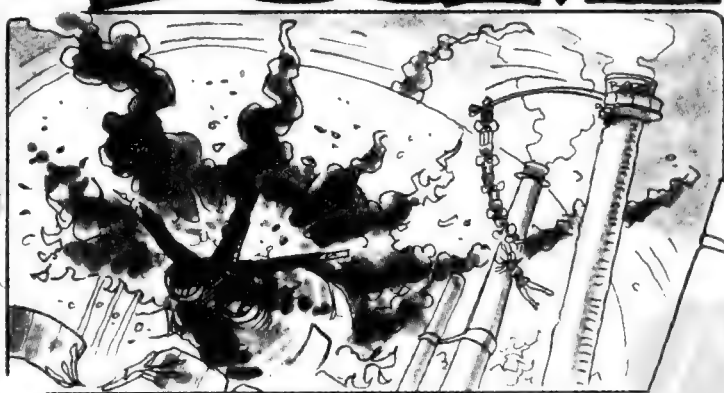


GUNCH WOOOOOOSH



OH NO! THE GASTANK FIELDS!!

DOOM!

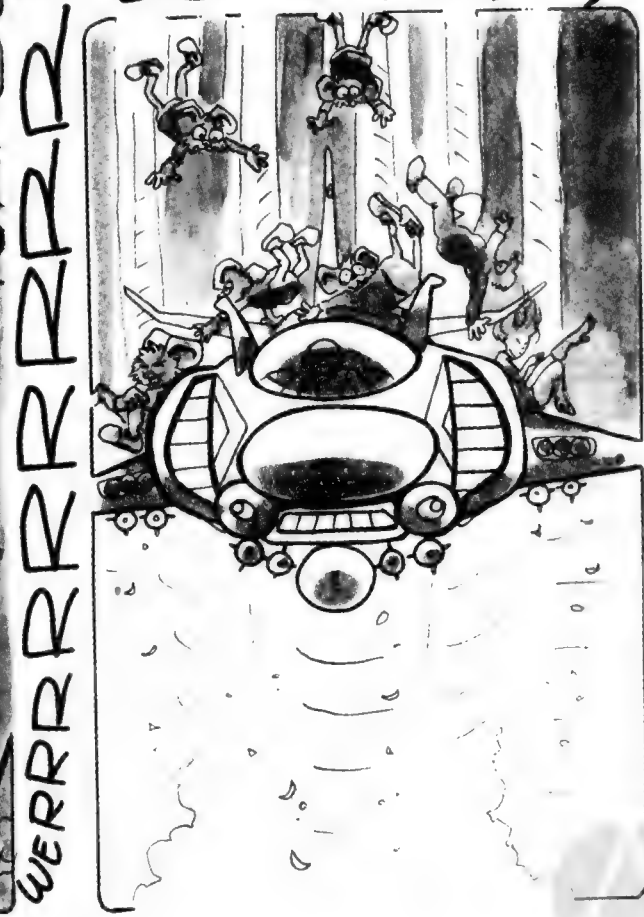
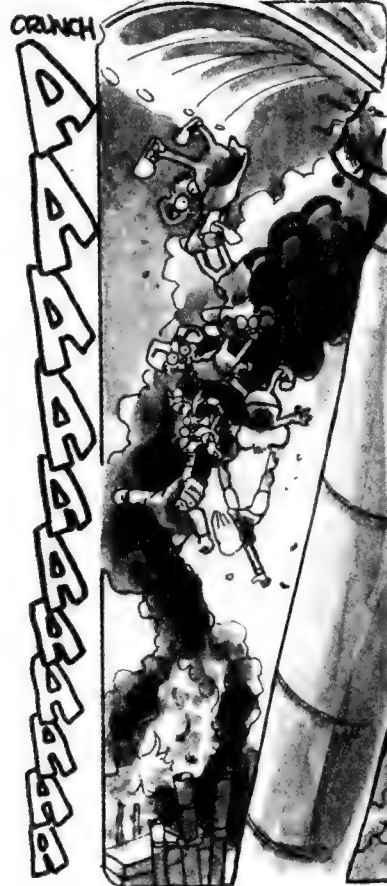


I CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER GUYS... BUT PANT

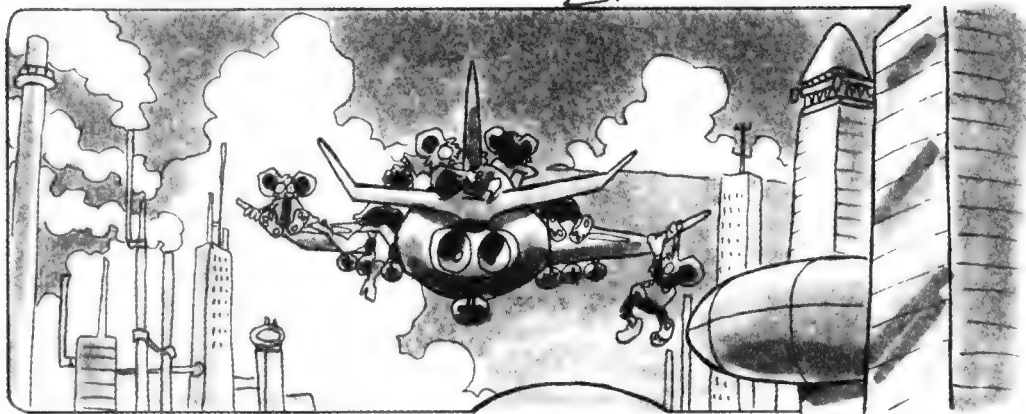
SQUEEK CRUMBLE CRUMBLE SQUEEK SQUEEK



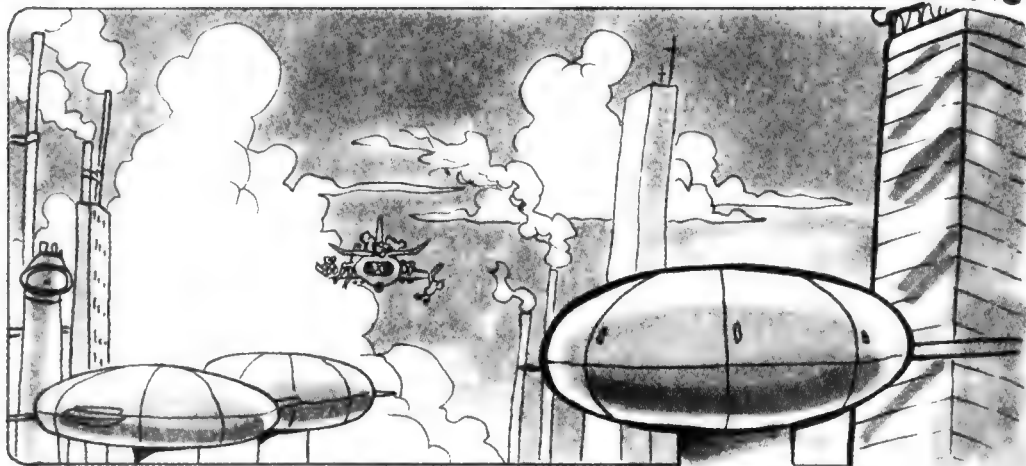
FUMP OOF! UMPH UNGH



I KNEW YOU SAPS WOULD BE GETTING IN TROUBLE  
SO HERE I AM TO SAVE YOUR SORRY ASSES...

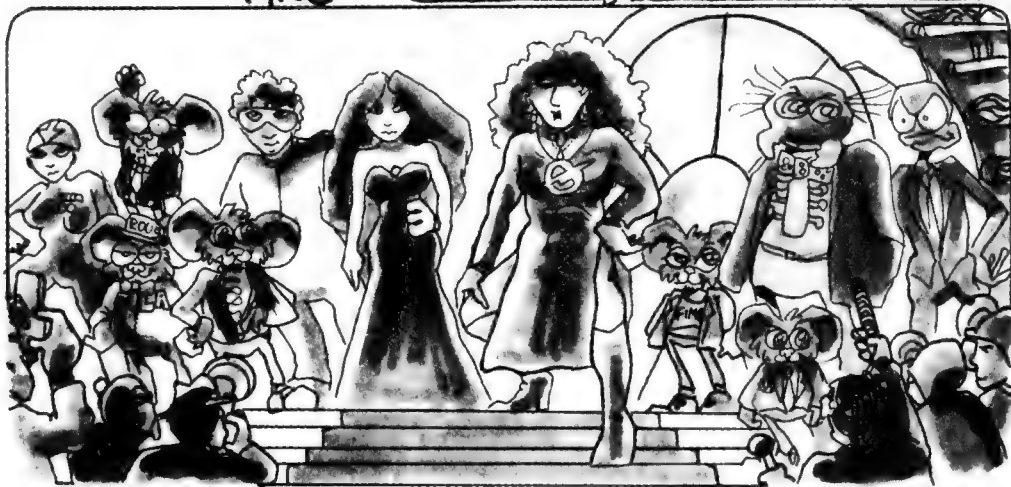


WERRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR



**EPICLOGUE**  
**"ZOT"**  
**"PING"** **"FLASH"**  
**"PING"** **"PING"**

WE HAVE RECEIVED ON THIS MOST  
 MEMORABLE OF DAYS AN ENGINE CAPABLE  
 OF OUTERSPACE TRAVEL GENEROUSLY PROVIDED  
 BY THE GALACTIC UNION...



SO THE PEOPLE OF GYRO CAN COME AND GO AS THEY PLEASE TO OUR HOME  
 PLANET EARTH... ON BEHALF OF MY DAUGHTER AND I WE WOULD LIKE  
 TO OFFER THESE MEDALS AS WELL AS THE FIRST CHANCE ON THE FLIGHTS TO EARTH.



TO COMMANDER T.K.?

I'LL STAY WITH MY CHROME BABIES THANKS!

PILOT DUSTY? UH SECOND (IN COMMAND TO THE THRONE IS FINE, SIR.

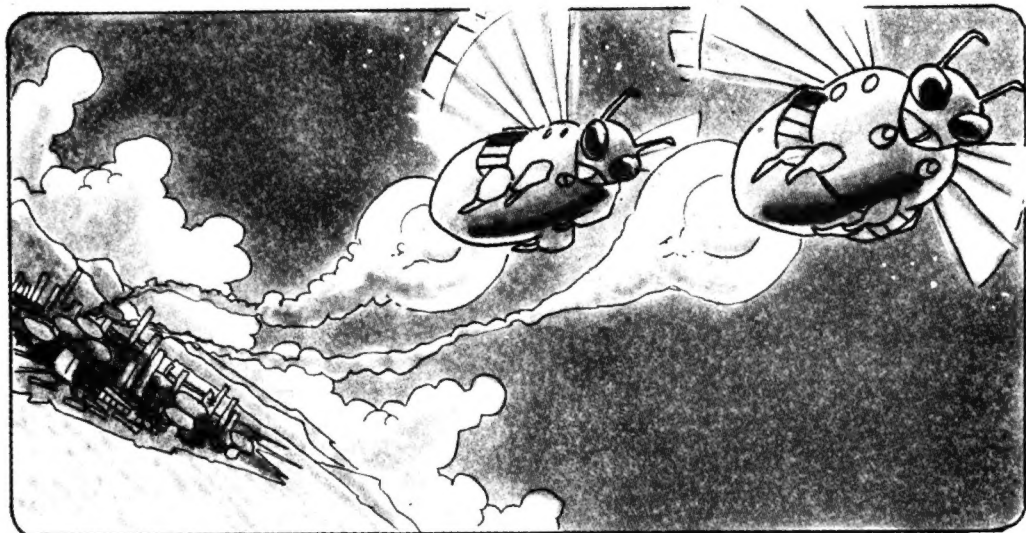
AND TO FYKA AND TINKERTON AND THE BUSH BABES?

WE'RE GONNA STAY AND CLEAN UP GYRO!

YO! DATS RIGHT!







**GYRO LIVES.**



# THE BUSH BABIES SCORE SOME PAINT

©1988  
BODE  
-FITS







